

# Raw Shit (feat. Tech N9ne & Bun B)

## Travis Barker

It's that raw shit  
That'll start a mosh pit  
Head bangers get to spazzin' out  
And be like, "Aww shit."  
[x4]This that war tihs  
From the King of Darkness  
Can't stop this mob shit  
Awfully heartless  
In a minute, toxic, caustic  
Coulda lost your optic  
With a millimeter boss  
Get soft in it  
Pissed off this mosh pit Einstein, Tech N9ne shines  
Behind thine rhymes  
(I'm signed to mine flyin')?  
To find fine wine  
I can design lines  
That'll get me to climb dimes  
(Pieces, them fine beetches  
Never tweet and just grind blind)? Get up out this pit  
You without sickness  
Better get in the back of me  
Before your mouth get split  
Never look at a killer nigga  
When you're on the curb  
?????????  
Get to pokin' out  
With some ladies do  
Think they man enough  
With a gun they be through  
But if Tecca N9na said  
He (crew)? with it  
In a blink, I would do  
A 180 too (We off what we all)?  
Sick and (frost pit)?  
Everybody bosses and y'all is  
NAUSEOUS!  
Be cautious  
We all trip and raw

It's brawl til we fall in this mosh pit  
AWWW SHIT!It's that raw shit  
That'll start a mosh pit  
Head bangers get to spazzin' out  
And be like, "Aww shit."  
[x4]In the middle of nothingness  
I'm the light in the void  
Sittin' on big rims, swollen  
Like they been takin' some 'roids  
You scared partner  
Cause you look kinda noyed  
Like I'm about to put hands on you  
Like Pretty Boy FloydI got 'em sick maybe  
Somebody call a specialist  
Tell these haters, "Fall back  
And get up off that extra shit"  
Who want what with us?  
You gon' be the next to get  
Smashed up but your (coffers)? on it  
You'lla buy the naked shitQuit acting like what it is is  
And it's gon' be  
And you got no say in this situation  
It's all me  
They know me well from Third Ward  
To Zone Three  
And we gon' take this movement  
From Long Island to Long BeachTwo trill, Wes is on the horizon  
So when the sun shinin' on us  
It shouldn't be so surprisin'  
You know we plan on you demisin'  
So playa you gon' be six feet and under  
While I'm 300 feet and risin',  
BITCH!(We off what we all)?  
Sick and (frost pit)?  
Everybody bosses and y'all is  
NAUSEOUS!  
Be cautious  
We all trip and raw  
It's brawl til we fall in this mosh pit  
AWWW SHIT!It's that raw shit  
That'll start a mosh pit  
Head bangers get to spazzin' out  
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[x4]

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